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MARVEL COMICS
TOYS 'R' US LIMITED EDITION
X-MEN
A $1.50 VALUE
#1
APPROVED BY THE COMICS CODE AUTHORITY
YOU ARE FOOLS, MY X-MEN! NOT EVEN YOUR POWERS CAN DEFEAT THE PSI-BER SENTINEL!
BETRAYED!
BRASFIELD • MCKENNA '93

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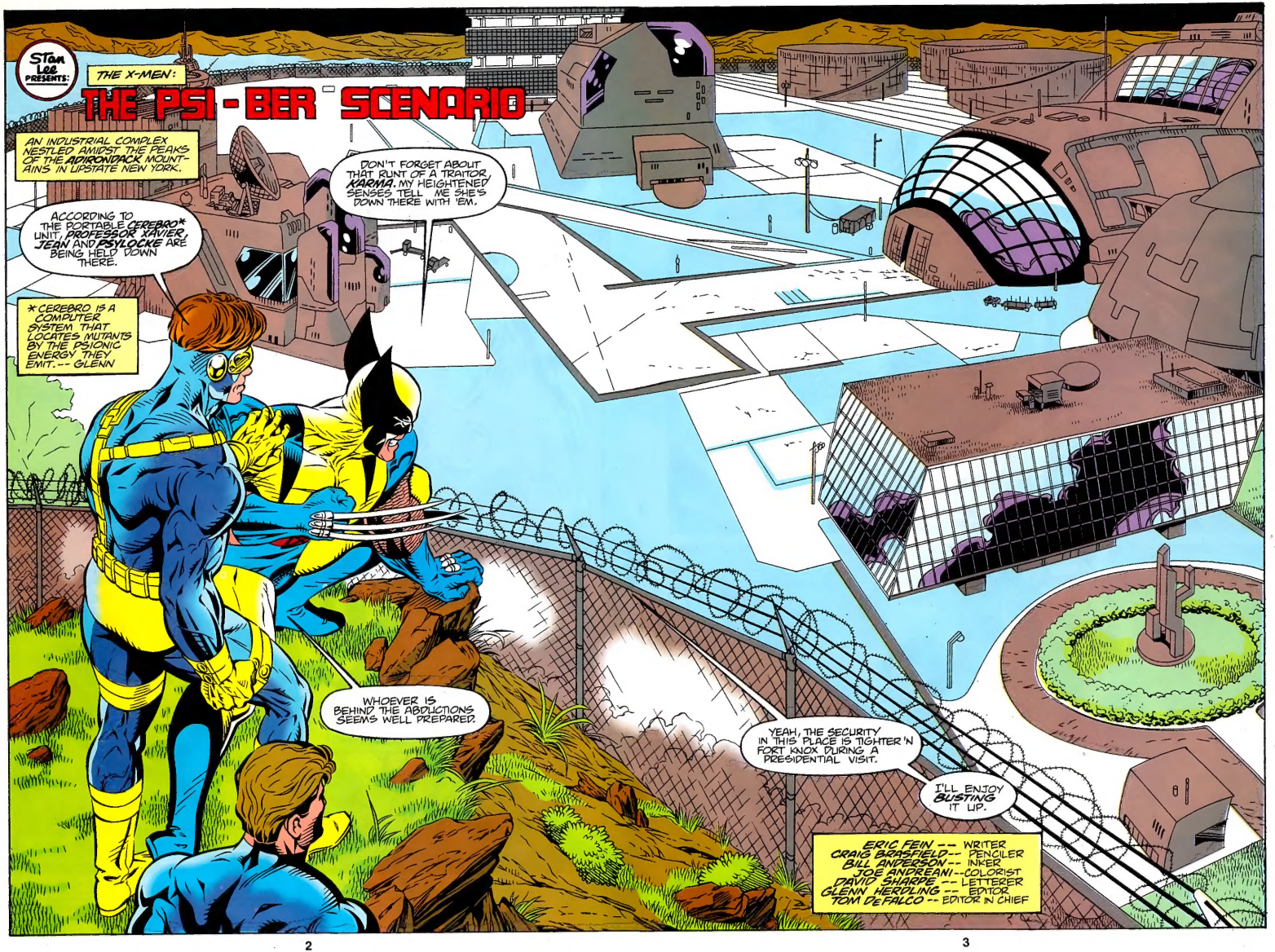
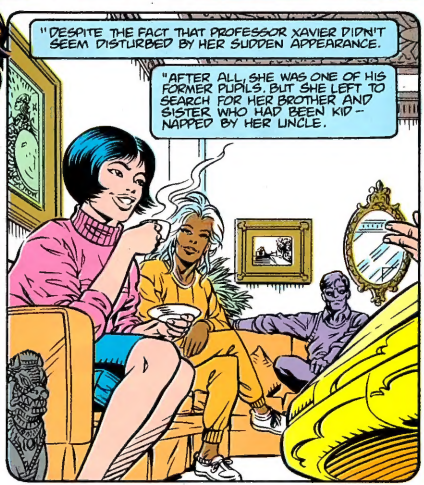

STAN LEE PRESENTS:
THE X-MEN:
THE PSI-BER SCENARIO
AN INDUSTRIAL COMPLEX NESTLED AMIDST THE PEAKS OF THE ADIRONDACK MOUNTAINS IN UPSTATE NEW YORK.
ACCORDING TO THE PORTABLE CEREBRO* UNIT, PROFESSOR XAVIER, JEAN AND PSYLOCKE ARE BEING HELD DOWN THERE.
*CEREBRO IS A COMPUTER SYSTEM THAT LOCATES MUTANTS BY THE PSIONIC ENERGY THEY EMIT.-- GLENN
DON'T FORGET ABOUT THAT RUNT OF A TRAITOR, KARMA. MY HEIGHTENED SENSES TELL ME SHE'S DOWN THERE WITH 'EM.
WHOEVER IS BEHIND THE ABDUCTIONS SEEMS WELL PREPARED.
YEAH, THE SECURITY IN THIS PLACE IS TIGHTER 'N FORT KNOX DURING A PRESIDENTIAL VISIT.
I'LL ENJOY BUSTING IT UP.
ERIC FEIN -- WRITER
CRAIG BRASFIELD -- PENCILER
BILL ANDERSON -- INKER
JOE ANDREANI -- COLORIST
DAVID SHARPE -- LETTERER
GLENN HERDLING -- EDITOR
TOM DEFALCO -- EDITOR IN CHIEF

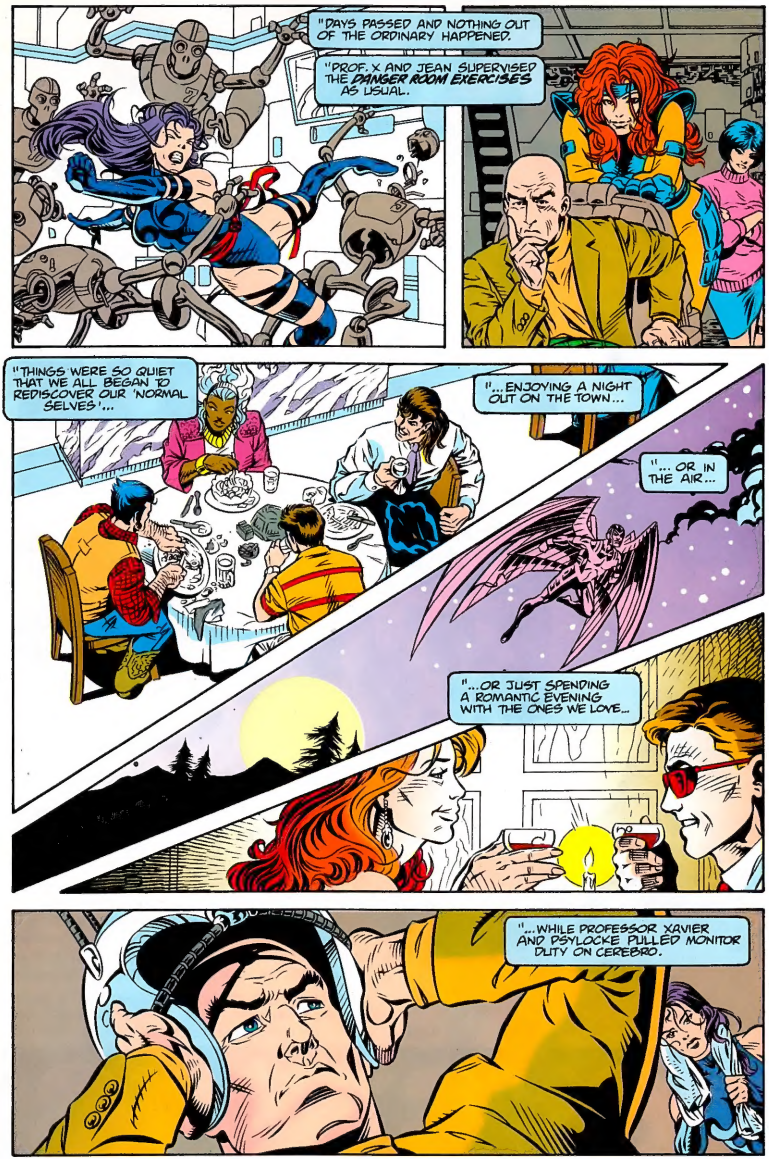
PATIENCE, WOLVERINE.
IF JEAN AND THE OTHERS ARE... HURT... I'LL NEVER FORGIVE MYSELF...

CYCLOPS -- SCOTT. THIS WASN'T YOUR FAULT.

YOU CAN'T BLAME YOURSELF EVERY TIME SOMETHING GOES WRONG.
CAN'T I?

"I'M THE TEAM LEADER. IT'S MY JOB -- MY RESPONSIBILITY TO ALWAYS BE ALERT FOR DANGER.
" WHEN KARMA SHOWED UP AT THE MANSION UNEXPECTEDLY, I SHOULD HAVE QUESTIONED HER."

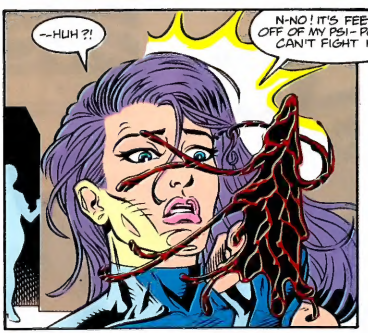

"DESPITE THE FACT THAT PROFESSOR XAVIER DIDN'T SEEM DISTURBED BY HER SUDDEN APPEARANCE.
"AFTER ALL, SHE WAS ONE OF HIS FORMER PUPILS, BUT SHE LEFT TO SEARCH FOR HER BROTHER AND SISTER WHO HAD BEEN KID-NAPPED BY HER UNCLE.

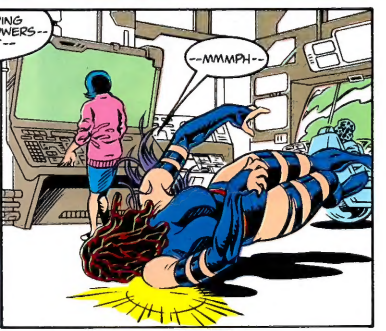

"DAYS PASSED AND NOTHING OUT OF THE ORDINARY HAPPENED.
"PROF. X AND JEAN SUPERVISED THE DANGER ROOM EXERCISES AS USUAL.
"THINGS WERE SO QUIET THAT WE ALL BEGAN TO REDISCOVER OUR 'NORMAL SELVES'...
"...ENJOYING A NIGHT OUT ON THE TOWN...
"... OR IN THE AIR...
"...OR JUST SPENDING A ROMANTIC EVENING WITH THE ONES WE LOVE...
"...WHILE PROFESSOR XAVIER AND PSYLOCKE PULLED MONITOR DUTY ON CEREBRO.

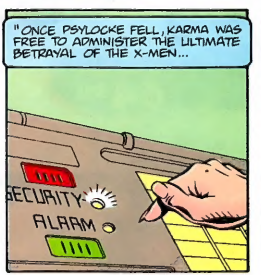
"THAT'S WHEN EVERYTHING WENT WRONG..."
YEAARRGG!
PROFESSOR?!

S-SOME KIND OF CYBERNETIC MATTER-- MUTING MY TELEPATHIC POWERS--
--RUN, CHILD. SAVE YOUR-SELF.

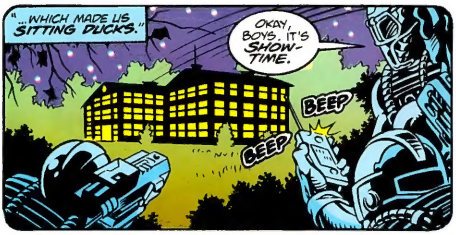
AND LEAVE YOU TO DIE? NEVER!
LET'S SEE WHAT A FEW WELL PLACED PSI-DAGGERS DO TO THIS GLOP--
SHLOP


--HUH?!
N-NO! IT'S FEEDING OFF OF MY PSI-POWERS-- CAN'T FIGHT IT--

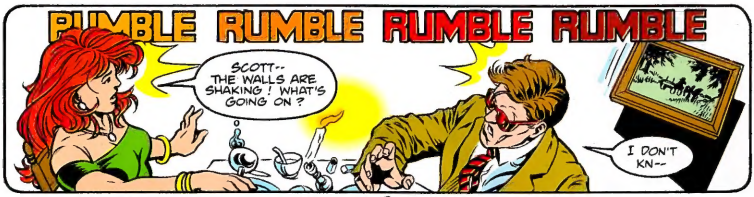

--MMMPH--


"ONCE PSYLOCKE FELL, KARMA WAS FREE TO ADMINISTER THE ULTIMATE BETRAYAL OF THE X-MEN...
SECURITY ALARM

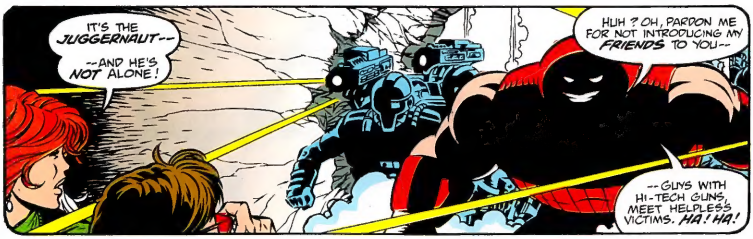
SECURITY DEACTIVATED.
SECURITY
"...THE DEACTIVATION OF OUR SECURITY SYSTEMS!

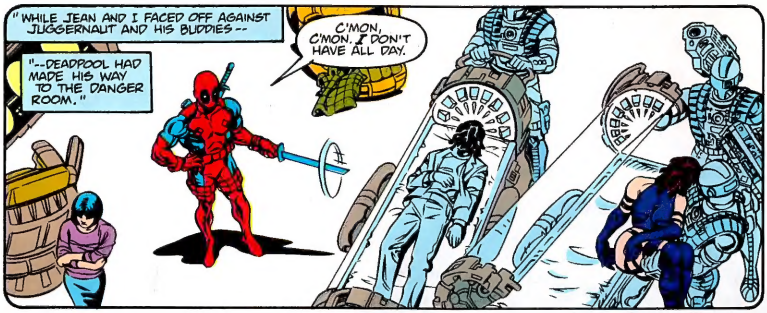

"...WHICH MADE US SITTING DUCKS."
OKAY, BOYS, IT'S SHOW-TIME.
BEEP
BEEP

YOU GOT IT, DEAD-POOL.

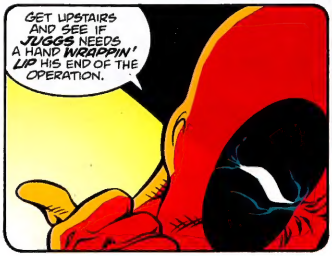

RUMBLE RUMBLE RUMBLE RUMBLE
SCOTT-- THE WALLS ARE SHAKING! WHAT'S GOING ON?
I DON'T KN--

KA-BOOM
MAKE WAY, X-WIMPS! I GOT A JOB TO DO.
UNGH...
MPH.


IT'S THE JUGGERNAUT--
--AND HE'S NOT ALONE!
HUH? OH, PARDON ME FOR NOT INTRODUCING MY FRIENDS TO YOU--
--GUYS WITH HI-TECH GUNS, MEET HELPLESS VICTIMS. HA! HA!

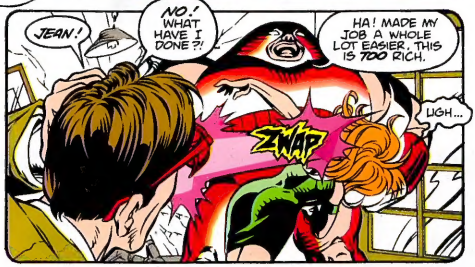

"WHILE JEAN AND I FACED OFF AGAINST JUGGERNAUT AND HIS BUDDIES--
"--DEADPOOL HAD MADE HIS WAY TO THE DANGER ROOM."
C'MON, C'MON. I DON'T HAVE ALL DAY.

YOU DID GOOD, KID. I'M SURE MR. G. WILL REWARD YOU WELL--
--GIVE YOU ANYTHING YOUR HEART DESIRES.
BUT, FIRST...


GET UPSTAIRS AND SEE IF JUGGS NEEDS A HAND WRAPPIN' UP HIS END OF THE OPERATION.

THEY'RE TOO MANY OF THEM. CAN BARELY SLOW THEM DOWN...
SCOTT--MY TELEKINESIS CAN'T PENETRATE THE JUGGERNAUT'S HELMET!
ZWAP
HANG ON--
--I'LL BE RIGHT TH--

SORRY, BUT THE ONLY PERSON YOUR OPTIC BLASTS ARE GOING TO SUBDUE IS--


JEAN!
NO! WHAT HAVE I DONE?!
HA! MADE MY JOB A WHOLE LOT EASIER. THIS IS TOO RICH.
ZWAP
UGH...

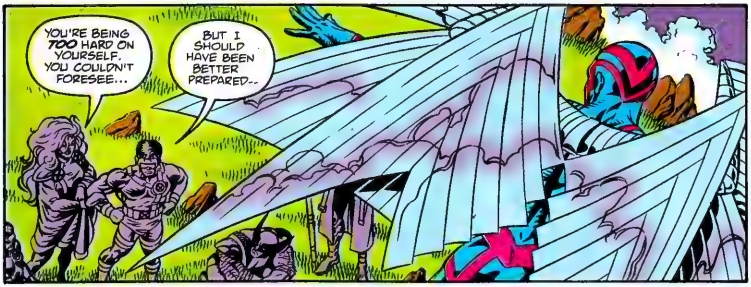
JEAN. I'M SORRY. SOMETHING FORCED ME TO SHOOT AT YOU.
IT MUST HAVE BEEN KARMA.

UNGH
SMACK
STOP YOUR WHINING. IT'S GETTING ON MY NERVES.

MY GLASSES. I CAN'T OPEN MY EYES WITHOUT THEM. THE RUBY QUARTZ LENS KEEPS MY OPTIC BLASTS IN CHECK.
OUTTA MY WAY, DEADPOOL. I WANNA FINISH HIM OFF.

NO. WE'VE GOT WHAT WE CAME FOR. IF YOU WANT TO TAKE THE RISK AND STAY BEHIND, BE MY GUEST...
I'VE GOT A DEADLINE TO KEEP.

JEAN. WHERE ARE YOU ?
DON'T WORRY. WE'LL TAKE GOOD CARE OF HER AND YOUR SHADES. YOU'LL SEE...
OOPS. I FORGOT. YOU CAN'T. HEH. HEH.
"AND WITH THAT FINAL TAUNT, THEY WERE GONE AS QUICKLY AS THEY HAD APPEARED...
"...LEAVING ME IN THE MIDST OF THE WRECKAGE THAT WAS OUR HOME. I VOWED THEN AND THERE TO SET THINGS RIGHT.
"AND I WILL..."


YOU'RE BEING TOO HARD ON YOURSELF. YOU COULDN'T FORESEE...
BUT I SHOULD HAVE BEEN BETTER PREPARED--

CUT IT OUT! BLAMING YOURSELF WON'T SAVE JEANNIE AND THE OTHERS--
ONLY ACTION WILL DO THAT. PURE AND SIMPLE. WE'RE A TEAM. LET'S START ACTING LIKE ONE.
I AGREE WITH OUR PETIT FRIEND HERE.
SHUT UP, CAJUN.

YOU'RE BOTH RIGHT. THE PORTABLE CEREBRO INDICATES THAT PROF. X AND THE OTHERS ARE BEING HELD IN THAT MAIN BUILDING...

...THIS IS WHAT WE'RE GOING TO DO...

MEANWHILE, DOWN BELOW, THE HEART OF THE COMPLEX...

...HOUSES A TECHNOLOGICAL MONSTROSITY THE X-MEN AREN'T AWARE OF...

COME ON, YOU GOLD BRICKERS, MOVE IT. I WANT EVERY BOLT ON THIS BABY TIGHTENED IN THE NEXT TEN MINUTES!

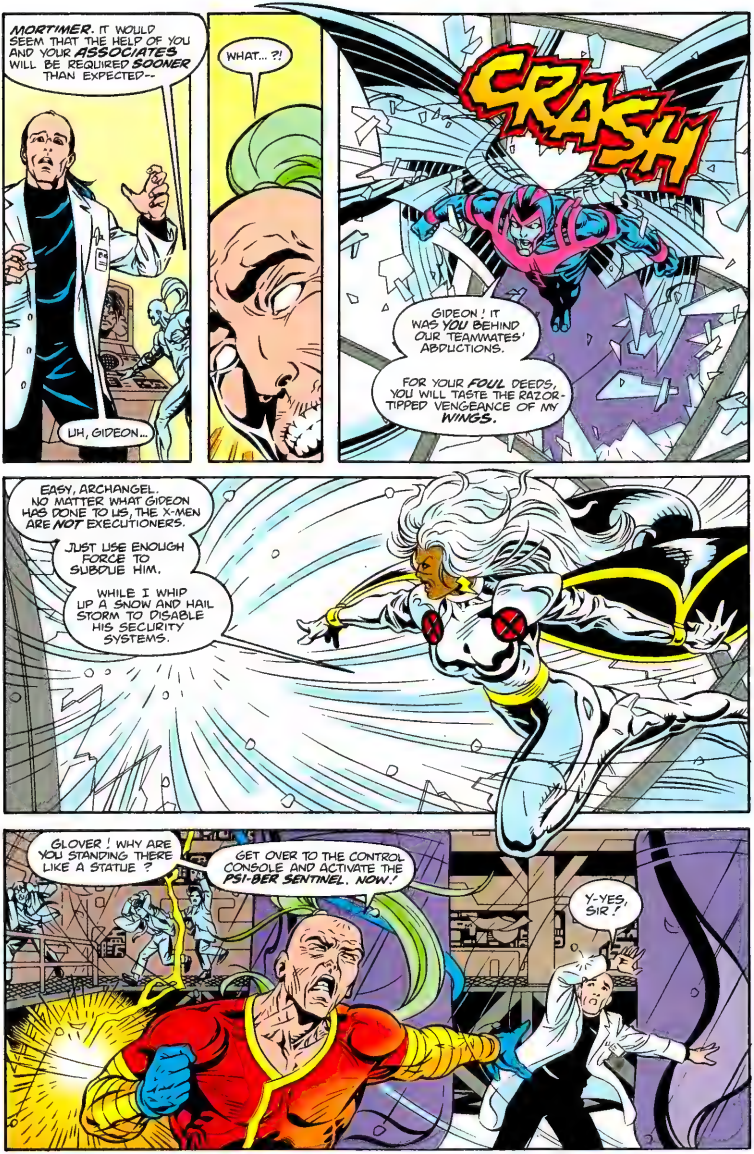
AND YOU, CUNNINGHAM! ADJUST THE VERTICAL MOTIVATOR SO THAT IT DOESN'T RUPTURE AGAIN.

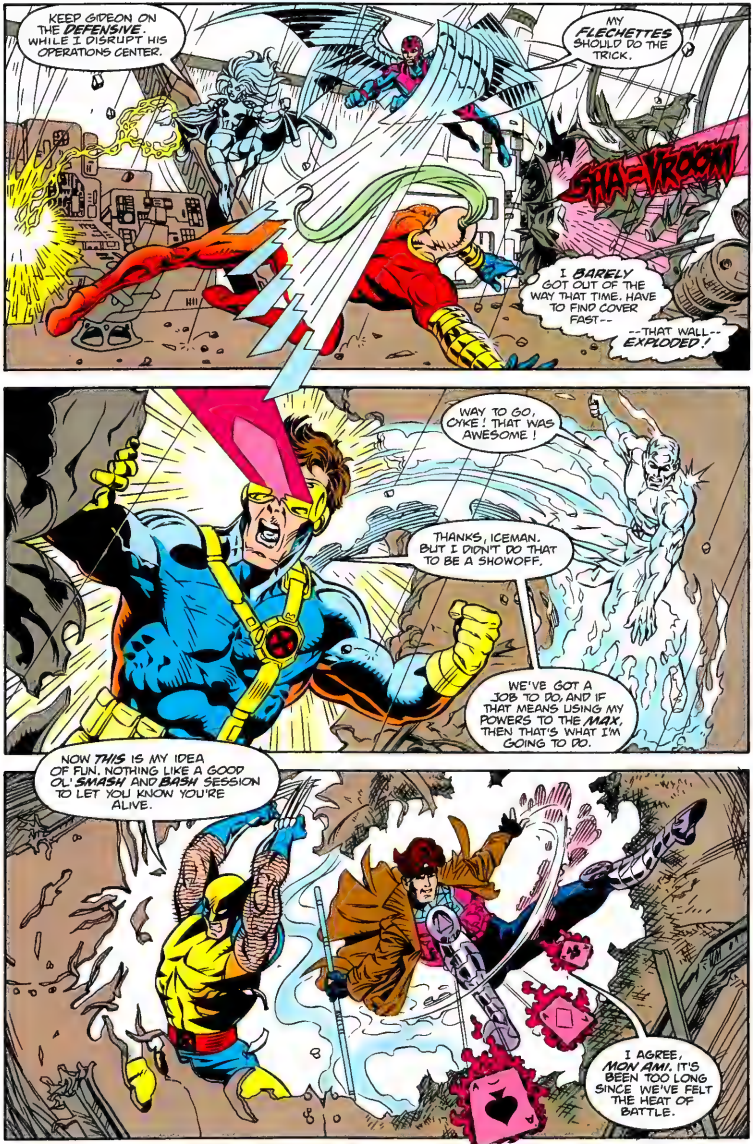
WHAT ARE YOU GAWKING AT?! MOVE IT!

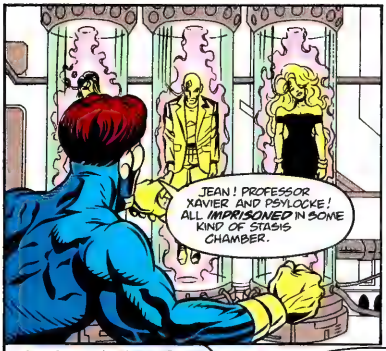
EXCELLENT. DR. GLOVER. YOU ARE INDEED A MAN AFTER MY OWN HEART. RUTHLESS.

HUH? ULP!

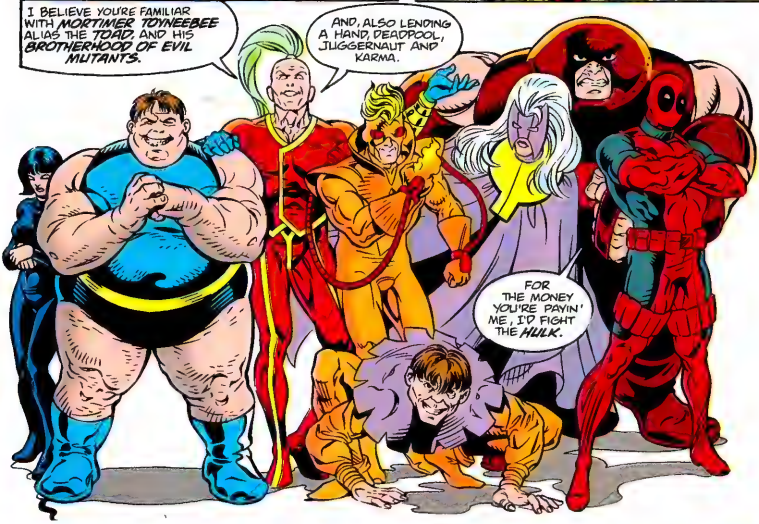
GIDEON!
UHM...WHAT A PLEASANT... SURPRISE. WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE, SIR?
CHECKING UP ON YOU, DR. GLOVER. YOU'RE RUNNING LATE. WASTING MY TIME AND MONEY.
I DON'T LIKE THAT. DO I MAKE MYSELF CLEAR?
VERY--
CLANG
CLANG
CLANG
THE INTRUDER ALARMS. THE X-MEN HAVE FINALLY ARRIVED. NO MATTER. I WAS EXPECTING THEM AND PLANNED ACCORDINGLY...


MORTIMER. IT WOULD SEEM THAT THE HELP OF YOU AND YOUR ASSOCIATES WILL BE REQUIRED SOONER THAN EXPECTED--
UH, GIDEON...
WHAT... ?!
CRASH
GIDEON! IT WAS YOU BEHIND OUR TEAMMATES' ABDUCTIONS.
FOR YOUR FOUL DEEDS, YOU WILL TASTE THE RAZOR-TIPPED VENGEANCE OF MY WINGS.
EASY, ARCHANGEL. NO MATTER WHAT GIDEON HAS DONE TO US, THE X-MEN ARE NOT EXECUTIONERS.
JUST USE ENOUGH FORCE TO SUBDUE HIM.
WHILE I WHIP UP A SNOW AND HAIL STORM TO DISABLE HIS SECURITY SYSTEMS.
GLOVER! WHY ARE YOU STANDING THERE LIKE A STATUE ?
GET OVER TO THE CONTROL CONSOLE AND ACTIVATE THE PSI-BER SENTINEL. NOW!
Y-YES, SIR!


KEEP GIDEON ON THE DEFENSIVE. WHILE I DISRUPT HIS OPERATIONS CENTER.
MY FLECHETTES SHOULD DO THE TRICK.
SHA-VROOM
I BARELY GOT OUT OF THE WAY THAT TIME. HAVE TO FIND COVER FAST--
--THAT WALL-- EXPLODED!
WAY TO GO, CYKE! THAT WAS AWESOME!
THANKS, ICEMAN. BUT I DIDN'T DO THAT TO BE A SHOWOFF.
WE'VE GOT A JOB TO DO, AND IF THAT MEANS USING MY POWERS TO THE MAX, THEN THAT'S WHAT I'M GOING TO DO.
NOW THIS IS MY IDEA OF FUN. NOTHING LIKE A GOOD OL' SMASH AND BASH SESSION TO LET YOU KNOW YOU'RE ALIVE.
I AGREE, MON AMI. IT'S BEEN TOO LONG SINCE WE'VE FELT THE HEAT OF BATTLE.

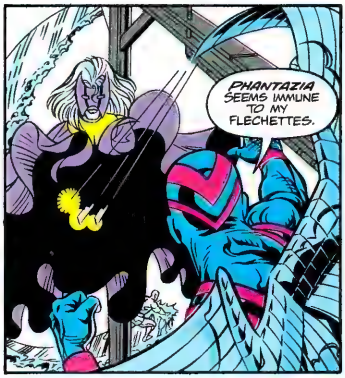

JEAN! PROFESSOR XAVIER AND PSYLOCKE! ALL IMPRISONED IN SOME KIND OF STASIS CHAMBER.

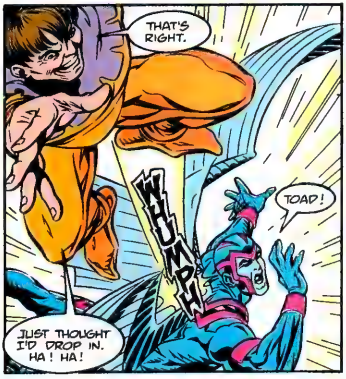
I'VE GOT TO GET THEM OUT OF THERE--
--A FIRE BOLT! WHERE'D THAT COME FROM?
FWOOSH


I BELIEVE YOU'RE FAMILIAR WITH MORTIMER TOYNEEBEE ALIAS THE TOAD, AND HIS BROTHERHOOD OF EVIL MUTANTS.
AND, ALSO LENDING A HAND, DEADPOOL, JUGGERNAUT AND KARMA.
FOR THE MONEY YOU'RE PAYIN' ME, I'D FIGHT THE HULK.

NOW THAT THE FORMAL INTRODUCTIONS HAVE BEEN MADE, DO WHAT YOU DO BEST--DESTROY!
YOUR TARGETS--THE X-MEN!

THE BATTLE IS JOINED AND SOON REACHES A FEVERED PITCH.
NICE TRY, DEADPOOL. A KILLING STROKE FOR SURE, WERE YOU UP AGAINST A LESSER OPPONENT.
KEEP TALKING, CAJUN. I'LL NAIL YOU YET.

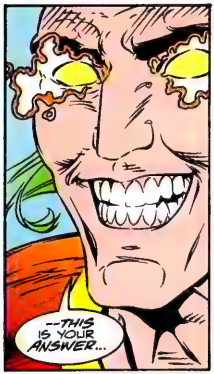

PHANTAZIA SEEMS IMMUNE TO MY FLECHETTES.

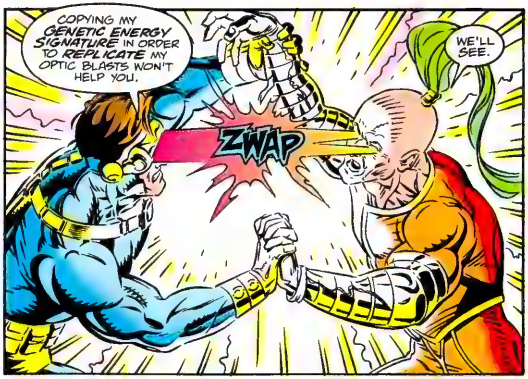

THAT'S RIGHT.
WHUMPH
TOAD!
JUST THOUGHT I'D DROP IN. HA! HA!

THAT'S IT, RUNT, KEEP SLASHING AWAY. I LIKE IT. KINDA TICKLES.
I'M GOING TO WIPE THAT SMILE OFF YOUR FACE, BLOB!

PYRO! STOP IT. YOU'LL KILL HIM.
WHAT'S WRONG, ICEMAN? CAN'T TAKE THE HEAT?
I CAN'T LET THIS GO ON. I'LL MAKE SURE TOAD DOESN'T LAND SAFELY.

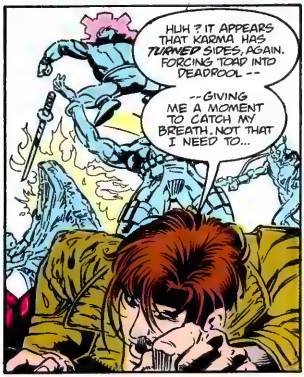
GIDEON. YOU HAVE MUCH TO ANSWER FOR.
YES--

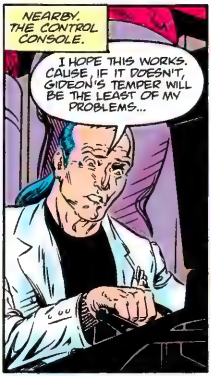

--THIS IS YOUR ANSWER...


COPYING MY GENETIC ENERGY SIGNATURE IN ORDER TO REPLICATE MY OPTIC BLASTS WON'T HELP YOU.
WE'LL SEE.
ZWAP

MEANWHILE, NOT TOO FAR AWAY...
UNGH...
WHOOM
HA. YOU'RE NO MATCH FOR ME, STORM!

HANG ON, STORM, I'LL HELP YOU--
SWACK
IF I WUZ YOU, I'D WORRY ABOUT HOW YOU'RE GONNA KEEP ME FROM CLOBBERING YOU INTO PIZZA.


HUH ? IT APPEARS THAT KARMA HAS TURNED SIDES, AGAIN. FORCING TOAD INTO DEADPOOL --
--GIVING ME A MOMENT TO CATCH MY BREATH. NOT THAT I NEED TO...

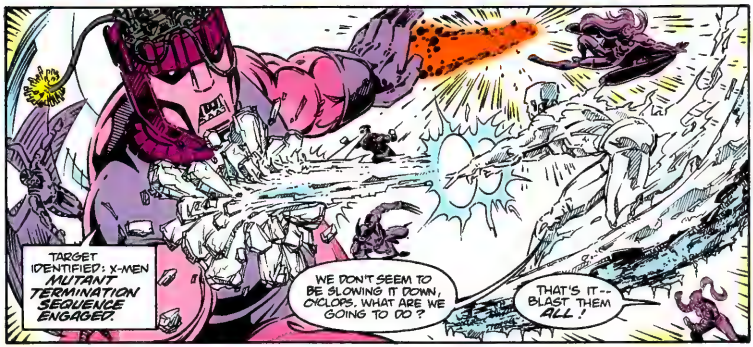

NEARBY. THE CONTROL CONSOLE.
I HOPE THIS WORKS. CAUSE, IF IT DOESN'T, GIDEON'S TEMPER WILL BE THE LEAST OF MY PROBLEMS...

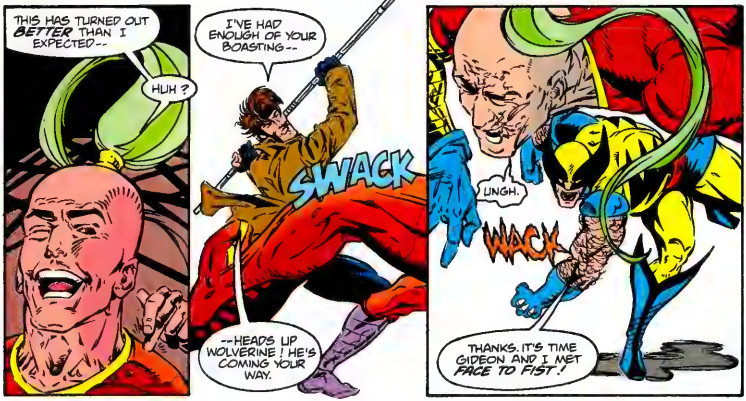
ALL SYSTEMS ENGAGED. OPPAH INDUSTRIES SENTINEL MARK IV ON LINE.
PRIME DIRECTIVE. DESTROY THE X-MEN AND ALL OTHER MUTANTS WITHIN THEIR IMMEDIATE VICINITY.

OH, MY GOODNESS!
HEY, WAIT A MINUTE. THIS WASN'T IN MY CONTRACT. I'M OUTTA HERE.
THAT SOUNDS LIKE A REALLY GOOD IDEA.
GUESS YOU GUYS AREN'T SO TOUGH AFTER ALL.

"...AFRAID OF A 'LITTLE' ROBOT?"
ICEMAN, IF THAT'S NOT THE UNDERSTATEMENT OF THE YEAR, THEN I'M NOT THE BEST AT WHAT I DO.
GET OUTTA MY WAY!

OKAY, X-MEN. HIT IT HARD FROM ALL SIDES.


TARGET IDENTIFIED: X-MEN MUTANT TERMINATION SEQUENCE ENGAGED.
WE DON'T SEEM TO BE SLOWING IT DOWN, CYCLOPS. WHAT ARE WE GOING TO DO?
THAT'S IT -- BLAST THEM ALL!


THIS HAS TURNED OUT BETTER THAN I EXPECTED--
HUH ?
I'VE HAD ENOUGH OF YOUR BOASTING--
SWACK
--HEADS UP WOLVERINE ! HE'S COMING YOUR WAY.
UNGH.
WACK
THANKS. IT'S TIME GIDEON AND I MET FACE TO FIST !

ENOUGH. WE'VE GOT A MORE SERIOUS PROBLEM-- STOPPING THE PSI-BER-SENTINEL.
HELP ICEMAN AND ARCHANGEL STOP IT WHILE STORM AND I TRY TO FREE THE OTHERS.

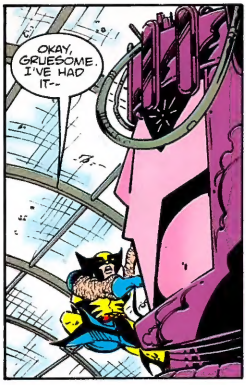
THE ONLY WAY TO FREE THEM IS TO DISENGAGE THE CYBER CABLES ATTACHED TO THEIR FOREHEADS--
ANY LUCK?
--FAILURE TO DISCONNECT THE CABLES AT THE SAME EXACT TIME WILL CREATE A PSYCHIC FEEDBACK LOOP.. KILLING THEM INSTANTLY.

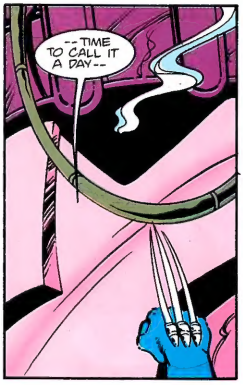
I'M GOING TO POSSESS THEM ALL AT THE SAME TIME--

--SOMETHING I'VE DONE WITH ONLY LIMITED SUCCESS.

THIS ISN'T GOING AS WELL AS I'D HOPED--
STOP WHINING. WE'VE BEEN IN WORSE JAMS.

HURTS SO MUCH-- CAN'T STOP--
--MIND FEELS LIKE IT'S ON FIRE--
--THAT'S IT. HIGHER... HIGHER...
...NOW GRAB ONTO THE CABLE. HOLD STILL.
MUTANT KNOWN AS KARMA IS ATTEMPTING TO SHUT DOWN THIS UNIT'S MAIN PSYCHIC ENERGY SOURCES.
SHE MUST BE TERMINATED.
HURRY. WE CAN'T KEEP IT AT BAY MUCH LONGER.
FEEL FAINT-- NO! I WON'T FAIL MY FRIENDS AGAIN.
PULL OUT THE CABLE--
NOW!
FLICK
FLICK
FLICK

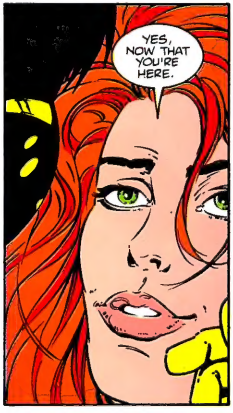

OKAY, GRUESOME. I'VE HAD IT--

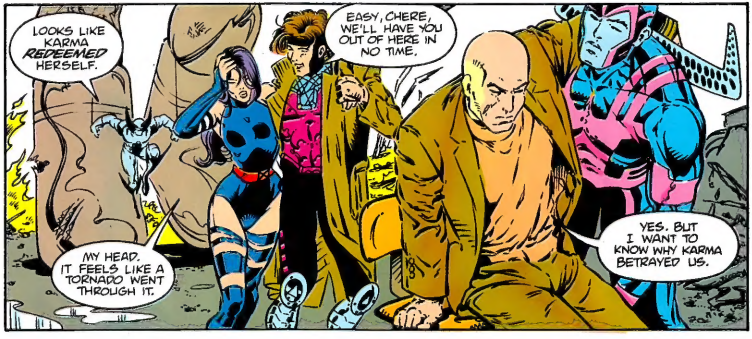

--TIME TO CALL IT A DAY--

--WHAT ?! IT SHUT DOWN.

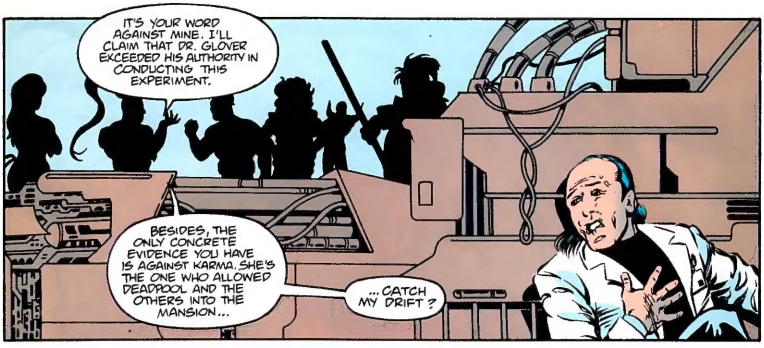
I CAN'T GO ON...
IT'S ALL RIGHT CHILD. REST. YOU DID IT...

"...THEY'RE FREE."
JEAN. ARE YOU OKAY?
SCOTT.

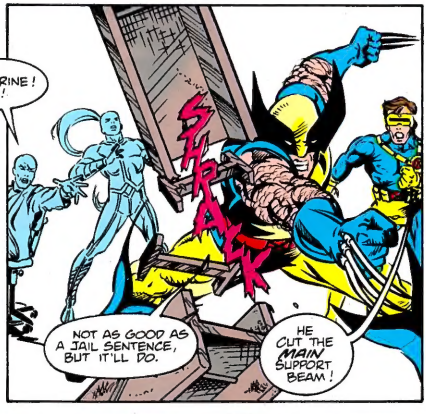

YES, NOW THAT YOU'RE HERE.


LOOKS LIKE KARMA REDEEMED HERSELF.
EASY, CHERE, WE'LL HAVE YOU OUT OF HERE IN NO TIME.
MY HEAD. IT FEELS LIKE A TORNADO WENT THROUGH IT.
YES. BUT I WANT TO KNOW WHY KARMA BETRAYED US.

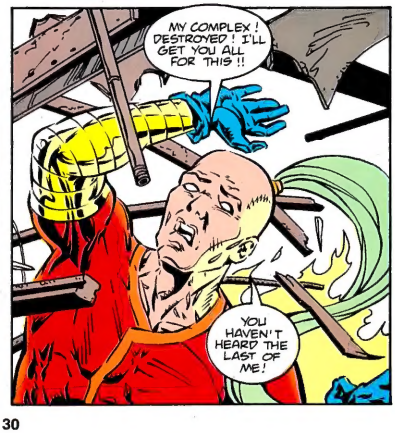
GIDEON TOLD ME THAT HE KNEW THE WHEREABOUTS OF MY MISSING BROTHER AND SISTER.
HE THREATENED TO HAVE THEM KILLED IF I DIDN'T COMPLY WITH HIS DEMANDS.
I DIDN'T WANT ANY OF THIS TO HAPPEN. BUT I HAVE TO FIND MY SIBLINGS. I MISS THEM SO MUCH~
NAIVE CHILD. I TRICKED YOU TO DO MY BIDDING. I HAVE NO IDEA WHERE YOUR BROTHER AND SISTER ARE.
AND I COULDN'T CARE LESS.
IT'S A SHAME ABOUT THE PSI-BER SENTINEL.
...THEY RESTORED IT UNDER MY GUIDANCE AND CAME UP WITH THE IDEA TO ENDOW IT WITH PSYCHIC ENERGY.
IN ORDER TO DO THAT, I NEEDED "VOLUNTEERS". UNFORTUNATELY, THEIR MINDS WEREN'T TOUGH ENOUGH TO ENDURE THE SIPHONING PROCESS.
I NEEDED STRONGER SUBJECTS, AND YOU X-MEN WERE PERFECT. I KNEW OF KARMA'S PLIGHT AND HER CONNECTION TO YOU...
...WELL, YOU KNOW THE REST...
WHAT MAKES YOU THINK WE'RE GOING TO LET YOU JUST WALTZ OUT OF HERE?


IT'S YOUR WORD AGAINST MINE. I'LL CLAIM THAT DR. GLOVER EXCEEDED HIS AUTHORITY IN CONDUCTING THIS EXPERIMENT.
BESIDES, THE ONLY CONCRETE EVIDENCE YOU HAVE IS AGAINST KARMA. SHE'S THE ONE WHO ALLOWED DEADPOOL AND THE OTHERS INTO THE MANSION...
...CATCH MY DRIFT?

YEAH. AND IT STINKS!


WOLVERINE! NO!
SHRAK
NOT AS GOOD AS A JAIL SENTENCE, BUT IT'LL DO.
HE CUT THE MAIN SUPPORT BEAM!

EVACUATE IMMEDIATELY!


MY COMPLEX! DESTROYED! I'LL GET YOU ALL FOR THIS!!
YOU HAVEN'T HEARD THE LAST OF ME!

WELL DONE, STUDENTS. YOU FOILED GIDEON'S EVIL SCHEME--
--SAVING MUTANT AND HUMANKIND FROM UNTOLD TERRORS AT THE HANDS OF THE PSI-BER SENTINEL.
YOU ARE TRULY EXTRA-ORDINARY PEOPLE--
--DESERVING OF THE NAME, X-MEN!
K-A-BOOM
THE END.